

Big Clearance Sale

IN HOUSEWARE DEPARTMENT

of The Fourquaren-Price Company.

200 Best-Quality Crystal Glass Cold Pitchers, full half-gallon size, best imitation of real cut-glass, regular value 35c. Special selling-price, 15c.

Real German China Cream Pitchers, all size, handsomely decorated, and tipped gold trimmed, real 25c. value, now 10c.

Large Berry Bowls, assorted patterns, made of best crystal glass, always sold to 85c., choice of any day, 15c.

Finest Imported China Cracker Jars, handsomely decorated, gold trimmed, regular price 95c. and \$1.25, all now at 55c. choice.

Entire stock of Rogers's Best Cutlery, to be closed out regardless of cost or value.

50 dozen Rogers's Teaspoons, guaranteed for five years, actually worth \$2.5 a dozen, Selling-Out Price, 55c. per set.

Rogers's Tablespoons, new shell pattern, guaranteed for five years, actually worth \$2.48 a dozen, for to-day's sale, 15c. per set.

35 dozen Rogers's Forks, new shell pattern, fully guaranteed, regularly worth \$7 a dozen, now 85c. per set.

35 dozen Rogers's Trifles, Silver-Plated knives, always sold for \$1.0 a dozen, special for to-day's sale, 88c. set.

100 dozen Teaspoons, heavily plated on white metal, actually worth 50c. a dozen. Special for this great sale, 4 for 10c.

The Genuine Rotary Flour-Sifters, always 15c., now 5c.

Oblong Bread-Pans, made of best re-tempered, all sizes, always sold up to 10c., now 3c. choice.

Full size Cake-Moulds, made of heavy polished block-iron, regular 25c. value, for 9c.

HALL LAMPS, WITH FULL-SIZE GLOBE, REGULARLY WORTH \$2, FOR 35c. COMPLETE.

Best-Quality Rattan-Seat Porch or Sewing Rockers, extra-strongly made, and nicely finished, actually worth \$1.25, for 85c.

Real English China Sugar Dishes, assorted decorations, full size, regular price 50c., for 15c. choice.

Real China Tea-Pots, full size, nicely decorated, regular 75c. value, for 25c.

Real English China Decorated Dinner Plates, full worth \$2 a dozen, for 5c. each.

Real Chiffon-China Dinner Sets, beautiful violet decorations, and stippled gold trimmed handles, full 100 pieces, actually worth \$13.50, for 65c.95 complete.

The Gurney Refrigerator, best in the world, at Selling-Out prices.

W. M. STRAUSS.

Furnishings and Groceries

AT A BARGAIN SALE

OF

BOOTS, SHOES, OXFORDS, &c., AT AND BELOW COST.

Just thirty-five days to close out our entire stock. Our old prices have been demolished, and from this time henceforward all goods must go at a price that will tickle the purchaser.

If you need anything in our line you will do well to examine our stock before purchasing. Besides doing us a favor you will benefit yourself.

All persons indebted to the above concern will please settle their accounts at once.

je-30-W&F

PERSECUTIONS IN TEHERAN.

Minister McDonald Protests in Vain Against the Outrages.

(Washington Star.)

According to advices just received at the State Department from the United States Minister to Persia, the Mohammedans in Teheran, Persia, recently invaded the Jewish quarters of that city and injured the best of the thirty-four ministers who reside there. The United States Minister protested, in the name of humanity, against the outrages, and begged the Mohammedans to stop the persecutions. The official promised to do so, but according to the reports, the persecutions continued until after the Mohammedans had extorted all the money they could from the Jews.

The London Daily Chronicle publishes, under reserve, a letter from Teheran, the capital of Persia, describing a terrible persecution of the Jews. According to the correspondent, a mob of fanatical Mohammedans has savagely attacked the Jewish quarters of the city and is threatening to exterminate the Jews unless they embrace Mohammedanism. The government, although it has been asked to stop the persecutions, appears to be almost powerless to stem the tide of fanaticism.

Lee Has Done It Now.

(Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

General Lee has gone and done it now. He has dared "to do business in his shirt-sleeves in a room where the boys are playing their cards." A Habana paper, La Carta del Sabado, makes the capital charge. It says: "Hatter, asking for aims to force imaginary persons, or aims to force imaginary persons, indirectly sustained by iniquitous complicity and tolerances of a potency that estimates the impression that in an official act remains in his shirt-sleeves because the heat or the shame of his shirt-sleeves is not worthy of representation, in a town as large as Spain, a nation as powerful as his. May his constitution quickly come, in this way we will be the gainers. What a difference with the always most correct, energetic, and circumspect conduct of his antecedent!"

The case in point had been treated carefully by the judge, who, as he thought, had put it so clearly that a verdict could be given. But the judge had expressed surprise when the jury found it necessary to leave their seats. As hour after hour passed, and they did not return, he finally inquired the impression that the trouble was in word inquiring what the trouble was. The reply that one juror was troubled against the other, even though they were again, he summoned the jury before him, and rebuked the recalcitrant.

"But may I say," cried the judge, "the jury, you must be sure."

"Well, then, you see I was the only man on your side, and I stood out."

Domestic Convenience.

(Tit-Bits.)

Sure, "His is a mighty convenient arrangement living in war apartment. Mrs. Finucane. Whoi, when I want to go from the drawing-room to the studio or the kitchen, I'll just stay here of am.

Only a Lobster.

(Indianapolis Journal.)

"Bring me," said the gentleman with the long-nailed countenance, as he pointed the lobster in the show-window, "bring me war as thin informers."

"Why do you call them informers?" asked the companion.

"Because, they wear thin green to begin with, and put on the red coat as soon as they get into hot water."

The Requirements Met.

(The Critic.)

Ode in May.

(William Watson, in London Chronicle.)

Let me go forth, and share
The overflowing Sun
With one true friend, or one
Whom the dear gods have blessed,
Where the peewit wheels and dips
On heights of broken and line,
And Earth, unto her leaflet tips,
Tingles with the Spring.

What is so sweet and dear
As a propropos morn in May,
The confident prime of the day,
And the dear gods have blessed,
When nothing that asks for bliss,
Asking aught, is denied
When the temporal lady of the year,
And half of the world a bride?

The Song of Mingling flows,
Grave, ceremonial, pure,
As once, from lips that endure,
The comic descent runs,
When the strong old seed of life,
Going his golden way,
Had taken a wondrous maid to wife
That long had said him nay.

For of old the Sun, our sire,
Came wooing the mother of men,
Behold, they are everal then,
Vestal fire to his fire,
Silent her bosom and, and tears,
Magnificent out of the dust we came,
And born of their stary nuptial joy
Are all that drink of her breast.

And the triumph of him that begot,
And the travail of her that bore,
Behold, they are everal then,
As warp and weft in our lot.
We are children of splendor and flame,
Of shuddering, aloes, and tears,
Magnificent out of the dust we came,
And abject from the Spheres.

O bright irresistible lord,
We are fruit of Earth's womb, each one,
And fruit of thy loins, O Sun,
Behold, they are everal then,
To thee as our Father we bow,
Forbidden thy Father to see,
Who is older and greater than thou, as thou
Art greater and older than we.

Thou art but as a wave of His speech,
Thou art but as a wave of His hand;
Thou art brief as a glimmer of sand,
Thou art idle and idle on His beach;
Thou art less than a spark of His fire,
Or a moment's mood of His soul;
Thou art lost in the noise on the lips of
His choir.

That chant the chant of the Whole.

An Open Volume.

(Abbie Farwell Brown, in the July Women's Home Companion.)

There are tomes of wise old sages,
There are books of science deep;
There are philosophies pages
Over which you fall asleep.
There are leave of lore and stories,
There are poeeties and rhymes,
There are legends of old days,
And quaint tales of other times.

But all hope and faith eternal,
All philosophy and truth,
All romance and fancy verbal,
All the poetry of youth,
All the promise of the hour,
You may read it undimmed
In the peewit heart of a flower,
In the clear eyes of a child.

Here You Are!

Your choice of two hundred and fifty All-Wool Men's Suits at

\$4.90.

These Suits are worth \$7.50, \$10, and \$12. You can have them to-day for

\$4.00, \$4.90, \$4.00, \$4.90.

All the latest patterns Broken Checks, Plaids, Tweeds, and Cheviots.

One hundred Black and Blue Imported Clay Worsteds Suits, sacks and frocks, all sizes,

\$6.85.
